

MOTHER IS WORSE.

Constable Joseph Crossland Gets Bad News This Mornning

Constable Joe Crossland heard this morning that his mother Mrs. Eliza Crossland, who has been sick for the past three weeks at her mother Mrs. Crossland's live in Bullock's ownership. The aged woman is suffering from a severe attack of dysentery. She is in her last year.

The Daily Courier.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Connelville, Pa.

THE COURIER COMPANY,
Publishers,
The Daily Courier,
The Sunday Courier,
The Weekly Courier.

H. P. SNYDER,
President and Managing Editor.
J. L. STIMMELL,
Secretary and Treasurer.

Office, The Courier Building, 127 1/2 Main Street, Connelville, Pa.

TELEPHONE RINGS.
News Department, and Composing Room: Bell 12—Ring 3.

Business Department, and Job Department: Bell 12—Ring 2.

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DAILY, \$3.00 per year; 10 per copy. SUNDAY, \$2.00 per year; 10 per copy. DAILY AND SUNDAY, per week, 10c. WEEKLY, \$1.50 per year; 50 per copy.

Any irregularities or carelessness in the delivery of the Courier to homes by the carriers in Connelville or our agents in other towns should be reported to this office at once.

ADVERTISING.
THE DAILY COURIER has double the circulation of any other daily newspaper in Fayette county or the Connelville coke region and it is better distributed for the general advertiser.

It is the only paper that presents each week a statement of circulation.

THE SUNDAY COURIER also in the seventh day for the daily edition, it speaks for itself. It is a big local paper with all the telegraphic news of the world and all the up-to-date features of Sunday journalism.

The Daily and Sunday completely cover the advertising field with a circulation approximating over 25,000 weekly.

THE WEEKLY COURIER is the organ of the Connelville coke trade and one of the newest weeklies in Fayette county.

THURSDAY, EVG., AUGUST 8, 1907.

THE SOUTH SIDE SEWERAGE PROPOSITION.

The Board of Health has taken a hand in the South Side sewerage problem, and it is time the Town Council was taking a hand in it. The public health is the public life. Before it all questions of convenience sink into insignificance.

The proposition made, or about to be made, to the Town Council contemplates the construction of a complete sewerage system with the right to the borough to take it over at any time after five years at cost, with interest, less any revenue that has been derived by the owners.

It is provided that a charge of \$40 shall be made for laying the sewer and an annual charge of \$1.50 thereafter for its use while in possession of the private ownership. It is objected that this charge is unjust because the property owners are already paying a sewer tax. The objection is taken, but it comes with bad grace from those who make it. There are no objections on the part of the South Side people seeking relief from their dangerous situation. The objection comes from people in the old part of town now enjoying all the benefits of public sewerage. If the people who are to pay the charge for tapping and rental are willing to do so, the others have no right to object.

It may be further stated that the objection comes from those who, after the sewer bonds were authorized by a vote of the people with the Council understanding that the cost of the sewers should be assessed against the abutting properties by the foot-front plan, the borough proper paying nothing except the cost of the terminals, abandoned this plan and levied a blanket sewer tax to pay the whole cost of improvement. This plan was a serious injustice to a number of citizens who had already provided their own sewerage at considerable cost. In fact, the intent to them was proportionately far greater than that which will fall upon the South Side people with their full and free consent.

The opponents of the South Side sewerage plans are illusive, insincere, inconsistent, impertinent and in wrong. They will be wise to face about and do their part toward giving the South Side people what is due to them. People who are willing to help themselves to what we owe them should receive our first and best consideration.

A GOOD PROPOSITION BUT NOT THE BEST.

The action of the School Board in accepting the bid of an individual for the use of all its unchecked moneys during the coming year at the rate of 1 1/2 per cent. interest on daily balances was good floundering on the part of the board, assuming that the successful bidder gives proper security; but it is an unusual proceeding and one whose profit to the bidder is difficult to perceive unless he is acting for some financial institution who has.

It is not for us to assume either proposition, or to question his good faith, or to dispute his business judgment. We repeat that his proposition is good for the people of Connelville. With its relations to him we have nothing to do.

It is not probable, however, that any Connelville banking institution is in any manner connected with the deal, since the local banks have just entered into an agreement to cease paying interest on daily balances.

But there are some other towns where the demand for money is brisk enough to warrant paying 1 1/2 per cent. when it can be loaned continuously at 6 per cent.

In the meantime, it may be observed that the Treasurer of the School Board is relieved from any responsibility for the safekeeping of the School funds; in fact, he will have none to keep. He will be entrusted in name only. While the School Board was intent upon husbanding the revenues of the district, its members might have economized by eliminating

the Treasurer and saving his salary.

As it is, it will take all the interest on the daily balances to pay Treasurer Irwin and possibly more. The balances will have to average \$8,000 every day to net \$100 for the year.

This brings us back to our first and oft-repeated suggestion concerning this matter, namely: That the funds be let out to the best local bank bidder, upon the condition and with the understanding that such bank shall be duly elected Treasurer of the district and give bond as required by law.

It is too late to talk about it now, but the experiences of this year will, we hope, bring wisdom to the next.

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT AND COUNTY IMPROVEMENTS.

The Courier's suggestion of a tri-county Work House meets with the cordial approval of the Washington Observer, which paper is moved to make a similar suggestion to the authorities of Washington and Greene counties. The Observer says:

Washington county folk have discussed the propriety of the erection of a Work House for many years. With the rapid increase in population, the necessity for such an institution is growing more apparent. The continued development of the county and the character of the new population will soon make the Work House proposition one of pressing importance. It has been suggested that Washington and Greene counties could well enter into a joint proposition for such an institution as is proposed for Fayette, Westmoreland and Somerset counties. It is on the eve of great industrial developments and the character of its population is bound to change rapidly within the next few years. Such an institution could be erected at some point on the W. & W. railroad where it would be convenient of access from the towns of both counties.

The Observer states the case accurately and argues its conclusions logically. The industrial development of Washington and Greene counties is undoubtedly in the near future. The labor conditions thus created will demand a Work House, and the results of these labor conditions will be an accession of taxable property that will enable the counties to provide the cost of the building and maintenance, with less effort than it now requires to pay the cost of maintaining its prisoners in foreign houses of detention.

When the road developments of Washington and Greene counties are fairly under way the time is ripe for the building of Court House, Jail, Work houses and any public buildings which may be necessary to the proper administration of county affairs, having due regard to the new and somewhat rapidly increasing population incident to this development. The industries will foot the bills, and it is proper that they should.

When Fayette county built her Court House many people bitterly opposed it on the ground of extravagance, but the bonds have been paid as fast as they fell due without extra effort and without extra taxation. In fact, the taxes have been lowered and the county treasury is full enough to pay \$100,000 for a bridge at Connelville without seriously disturbing its bank balance.

Washington and Greene counties should profit by our experience.

SOME DESIRABLE MUNICIPAL IMPROVEMENTS.

The Greensburg Town Council is discussing civic improvements in a wholesale manner. It is proposed to enforce the ordinance against leaving open and unprotected the town's cellars, coalholes and other subways; to require all awnings to be of sufficient height to enable property men and women to walk under them without dodging; to place receptacles along the principal streets for the deposit of waste paper and to educate people to use them instead of littering the streets.

All these improvements will commend themselves to the intelligent citizen and to Town Councils of other towns. We mention them for the consideration of the Town Councilmen of Connelville and New Haven.

There are dangers in this community some dangerous street corners that are other wholly unprotected or partially so. The waste paper problem has been undertaken by the Woman's Culture Club, but thus far its consummation is one of the pleasures of Connelville's public hope.

But the most glaring nuisance among those mentioned and the most prevalent in Connelville is the low-browed awning that knocks the tall men's Culture Club, but thus far its umbrella, if it doesn't dislocate his neck or break his eyes.

This low-browed should be given the uplift.

It was a rainbow of promise that night, but just when the promise will be redeemed is not stated. We may all have a guess. Perhaps the date is October 1st.

The Mountain Water Club is the biggest thing on the pike to-day.

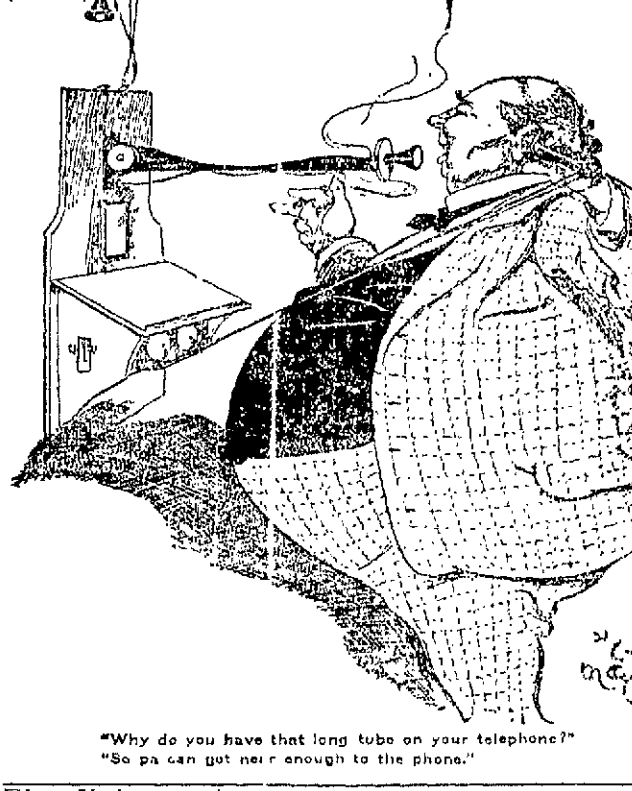
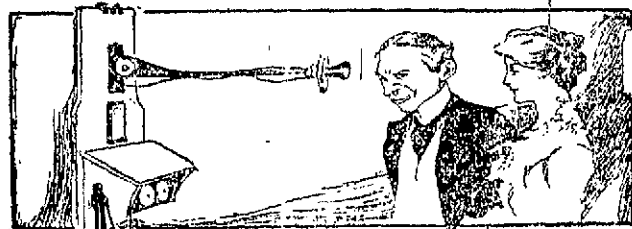
The excursion season is in full swing.

Judging from the stormy times we are having this year, J. Phibbs must be on a regular tear.

If John Sharp Williams has no bigger majority as the Democratic national leader than he has for United States Senator in his own State, he will not be much of a leader.

The County Commissioners have been fooling the Connelville people about the free bridge right along. They had the money saved up to pay for it. They have been looking forward to the purchase of the bridge with pretty nearly as much interest as the people of the Young region. The fact that two of the Commissioners are

A LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.



residents of the Young region may account for this. It pays to get near neighbors to office. The rule that all business men's own papers is not founded in wisdom or kindness.

The county will pay each on the mail for the Young bridge.

Delemaier closed a metric career in the most tragic manner possible to man.

One would think that the Western Meters' Federation would be at odds with the counsel who freed Haywood, but they are disabusing those who do not resign.

The trolley may not be as safe as life insurance, but it is a good deal to it when it is on the track that to jump off and fly to this we know not of.

The Indians are on the warpath. They are coming down Nemadji's Trail. Look out for them at Mud Island tomorrow night.

Classified Ads One Cent a Word.

Wanted.—ADVERTISING TO TRY our Classified Ads. The only one cent a word each line. THE COURIER, Connelville, Pa.

Wanted.—SECOND COOK. TWO dining room girls and two kitchen girls. Good wages. Apply to J. T. HETZEL, 210 N. Main St., Connelville, Pa.

Wanted.—GIVE GOOD CANNASERS. Apply REINHARD MUSIC CO. West Main Street.

Wanted.—LEARNERS. APPLY HARRISON-WALKER REFRIGERATOR CO., Layton, Pa.

Wanted.—A DRYW. RIVER. AT once. CLARK'S REFRIGERATOR REFRIGERANT, North Pittsburg Street.

Lost.—A BUNCH OF KEYS WITH name plate J. H. McHAW. A liberal reward will be paid if left at Western Hotel.

Lost.—A BUNCH OF KEYS WITH name plate J. H. McHAW. A liberal reward will be paid if left at Western Hotel.

For Rent.—TWO FURNISHED rooms for light housekeeping. 208 Cedar Street.

For Rent.—FURNISHED ROOMS for gentlemen. Inquire 404 S. Third Street.

For Rent.—THREE FURNISHED or unfurnished rooms. Apply 316 North Arch Street.

For Sale.—A SMALL PRICK HOUSE and lot in South Connelville cheap as an investment or a home for workers. Used of paying rent. For particulars, call on or address J. P. SNYDER, The Courier office, Connelville, Pa.

For Sale.—FRESH COW. INquire at REP. HOS. at Ferguson Station, near Dunbar, Pa.

For Sale.—A FIVE YEAR OLD Jersey and Holstein cow. Right place to make inquiry. DELA. PHONER 208 Connelville, Pa.

Executive Notice.

A. E. JONES, Attorney.

ESTATE OF R. L. BOYD, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary have been granted to the undersigned executor of the estate of R. L. Boyd, late of Butler township, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate shall make payment thereof to the undersigned for settlement. D. L. WORKMAN and A. E. JONES, Executors of R. L. Boyd, deceased, R. E. D. No. 26, Box 50, Connelville, Pa.

THE NEW TRICHOME Smith Premier Typewriter

which writes black, purple or red as desired, enables you to send out letters emphatic to the mind as they are pleasing to the eye.

This machine permits not only a use of a three color ribbon, but also of a two color ribbon for ribbon. No extra cost for this new model.

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER COMPANY 310 Third Avenue, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Ladies' Tan Button

Tan Button Shoes will be in demand this fall. We already have some ready to show you. They are made over a pretty shaped narrow toe last. Nice height Cuban heels. Medium weight soles. Tip toe. Button a little larger than the regular size. The shoe is attractive and will be in great favor everywhere. They are the Dorothy Dodd make—a sufficient guarantee of their correct fitting. The price is only

\$5.00

ALL SIZES

Norris & Hooper's

104 W. Main Street

DUNN'S CASH STORES.

129, 131, 133 N. Pittsburg St., Connelville, Pa.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Western Pennsylvania—Fair Thursday, cooler during the night; Friday, fair; light variable winds becoming northerly.

A WEEK OF BARGAINS

Not the last of the Summer Bargain Sale, but after this week the new fall goods will be coming in and we will have these to tell you about along with the goods that we will be selling so many of these new goods are here we have some goods that we must sell. As we said before we want the room and we want the money, and we want you to have the goods. A good many of these are better than all but a few odd sizes, and a few prices at which they are marked make it worth your while to investigate. If prices will help you to get a good bargain on your outfit this week. Among the first of the new goods that we will have to show will be the party and for that reason we will particular attention to this first item. If you are interested please note the date and the time of the sale.

Friday, August 9th.

Suits for \$5.00

We have here in stock about 20 suits that were new, last spring. Suits that sold for \$15.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00. If you are here at 8 o'clock, Friday morning you can buy any of them for \$5.00. Worth more than twice as much, for any of these suits alone to these suits are worth double this price of \$5.00. Please remember this sale is on Friday, August 9th, and that the sale starts at 8 o'clock.

The Remnant Tables.

During this week will be heaped high with short lengths, that at the prices at which they are marked will be worth your while to look over. Indeed this entire week to be a special week at these tables and expect to sell more remnants than we have for some time. Call special attention to the short lengths in table linen and white goods.

Parasol's at One-Half.

The last of the parasols are to be sold this week. Pretty parasols that at this price you can afford to buy and lay away for next season.

Children's Short Coats for \$1.00.

Sizes 2 to 5 years. About 25 of these to sell. Colors, tan, blue and red. Cool trimmings and eye-catchers make these almost a necessity now. These sold for from \$2.00 to \$3.00.

Children's Hats for 25c.

Balance of these on a table near the door, and we offer you your choice for 25c. These sold for 50c and 75c each. Colors, white, red, navy and light checks.

Cheap Embroidery and Insertions.

Another lot of these on the tables for this week. Those of you who have been buying from this table know that you have been buying some embroideries very cheap. We have another lot this week for you to choose from that are just as good as any of the others.

DUNN'S CASH STORES.

122 W. MAIN STREET.

SELL GOOD SHOES CHEAP.

106 W. N. LECHE 106

Tan Jackets and Jacket Weather.

Here's Your Opportunity.

\$4.50 to \$20.00, All Sizes.

All tan jackets at one-half price, 4 days, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 7, 8, 9 and 10th.

Heatherbloom Petticoats, 4 Days' Selling at 10 Per Cent. Discount.

Ladies' Dress Skirts.

We put on sale for 10 days to make things lively in a dull month about 100 fine skirts, all our very best \$6.50 to \$15.00, all at 20 per cent. off the regular price—silk, chiffon, Panama, Stehans, hand-some and up to date, all new.

Here are a few trade winners. Ponder them over and see if you don't think they will save you dollars.

Silk suit at 12 1/2c, worth 25c, in pink, light blue, brown and white.

Separate Jumpers.

One-half price, black and royal blue. \$3.50 cut to \$1.87; \$1.25 cut to \$2.12; \$4.50 cut to \$2.25.

Ladies' Jumper Suits.

One-half price. Two silk suits, \$12.50, at \$6.25.

Black wash jumper suit one-half price. \$4.00 at \$2.00; \$5.50 at \$2.75; \$4.50 at \$2.25.

Seven white pressed dresses one-half price. \$7.50—\$5.50—\$10.50 cut to \$5.25; \$12.50, \$5.25. Beautifully made. A royal suit, all sizes.

2000 yards, 10 and 20 yard lengths—dress gingham, 10c; length, 10c, at 5c; apron—gingham, 10c.

One-fourth off men's summer underwear. All 50c Ballerigan and bleached fish net at 25c. Twelve days, to August 17th.

All men's gray and black 25c underwear at 19c.

Don't forget, there's still 5 days in which to take advantage of cheap hats, embroideries, gloves, handkerchiefs, ribbons, collars, parasols, ladies' waists, boys' goods, cups, children's wash and straw hats, flowers, dress goods, etc.

Children's cashmere, serge and mohair coats, three-fourths and full lengths at 25 per cent. off and weather for them gratis; all you want.

Going. Going. Gone.

At \$2.50 a Pair.

Busy Selling

Ladies' Oxfords at \$2.50

a Pair.

Patent, Tan and Gun Metal

Sale Positively Will Close on Saturday

Evening, August 10, 1907.

THREE DAYS TO BUY.

C. W. DOWNS & CO.,

127 N. Pittsburg St., Connelville, Pa.

Rubber

Gloves for

Housework.

We

Guarantee

Them.

Better Let Us

Show

Them to You.

Graham & Co.

Pittsburg and Apple Sts.

Successors to Markell's Pharmacy.

IT'S A WASTE OF MONEY

to pay high prices for shoes at this season of the year. You are trawling in the rear of the procession of spring buyers now, and are simply buying what a multitude have purchased already. It's the unsold balance of stock remaining undrained after the grand rush of an opening season has subsided that you must select from. Therefore, prices have suffered such a clip that little more than first cost is left to us. We are offering all our summer footwear at 25 to 50 per cent. off.

J. G. Gorman. J. W. Buttermore.

Gorman & Co.

122 W. MAIN STREET.

SELL GOOD SHOES CHEAP.

The Woman In the Alcove

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN,
Author of "The Millionaire Baby," "The Filigree Ball," "The House in the Mist," "The Amethyst Box," Etc.

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The alcove, he passed in there with his tray and his two cups of coffee nobody heeded and nobody remembered.

It was all over in a minute and he came out, still unnoted, and went to the supper room for more cups of coffee. But that minute had set its seal on his heart forever. She was sitting there alone, with her side to the entrance, so that he had to pass around in order to face her. Her elegance and a certain air she had of remoteness from the scene of which she was the glowing center when she smiled, swayed him and made his hand loosen a little on the under stiletto he held close against the bottom of the tray. But such resolution does not easily yield, and his fingers soon tightened again, this time with a deadly grip.

He had expected to meet the flash of the diamond as he bent over her and dreaded doing so for fear it would attract his eye from her face and so cost him the sight of that startled recognition which would give the desired point to his revenge. But the tray, as he held it, shielded her breast from view, and when he lowered it to strike his blow he thought of nothing but aiming so truly as to need no second blow. He had had his experience in those old years in a mining camp, and he did not fear failure in this. What he did fear was her utterance of some cry, possibly his name, that she was struck with horror and did not shrink—horror of him whose eyes she met with her glossy and staring ones as he slowly drew forth the weapon.

Why he drew it forth instead of leaving it in her breast he could not say. Possibly because it gave him his moment of floating revenge. When in another instant her hands flew up and the tray tipped and the chafin dish, the revolver came, and his eyes opened to two facts—the instrument of death was still in his grasp, and the diamond, on whose possession he counted, was gone from his wife's breast.

It was a horrible moment. Voices could be heard approaching the alcove—laughing voices that in an instant would take on the note of horror. And the music—how low it had sunk—as if to give place to the dying murmur he now heard issuing from her lips! But he was a man of iron. Thrusting the stiletto into the first place that offered, he drew the curtains over the staring windows, then slid out with his tray, calm, speckless and attentive as ever, dead to thought, dead to feeling, but aware, quite aware, in the secret depths of his being that something besides his wife had been killed that night, and that sleep and peace of mind and all pleasure in the past were gone forever.

It was not he I saw enter the alcove and come out with news of the crime. He left this role to one whose antecedents could better bear investigation. His part was to play, with just the proper degree of horror and curiosity, the ordinary meal brought face to face with a crime in high life. He could do this. He could even sustain his share in the gossip, and for this purpose kept near the other waiters. The absence of the diamond was all that troubled him. That brought him at times to the point of vertigo. Had Mr. Grey recognized and claimed it? If so, he, Abner Fairbrother, must remain James Wellgood, the waiter, indefinitely. This would require more belief in his star than ever he had had yet. But as the moments passed and no contradiction was given to the universally received impression that the same hand which had struck the blow had taken the diamond, even this cause of anxiety left its traces and he faced people with more and more courage till the moment when he suddenly heard that the diamond had been found in the possession of a man perfectly strange to him, and saw the inspector pass it over into the hands of Mr. Grey.

Instantly he realized that the crisis of his fate was on him. If Mr. Grey were given time to identify this stone, he, Abner Fairbrother, was lost and the diamond as well. Could he prevent this? There was but one way, and that way he took. Making use of his ventriloquist powers—he had spent a year on the public stage in those early days, playing just such tricks as these—he raised the one cry which he knew would startle Mr. Grey more than any other in the world, and when the diamond fell from his hand, as he knew it would, he rushed forward and, in the act of picking it up, made that exchange which had baffled the suspicions of the statesman, but restored to him the diamond, for whose possession he was now ready to barter half his remaining days.

Meanwhile Mr. Grey had had his own anxieties. During this whole long evening, he had been sustained by the conviction that the diamond of which he had caught but one passing glimpse was the Great Mogul of his once famous collection. So sure was he of this, that at one moment he found himself tempted to enter the alcove, demand a closer sight of the diamond and settle the question then and there. He even went so far as to take in his hands the two cups of coffee which should serve as his excuse for this intrusion, but his naturally chivalrous instincts again intervened, and he set the cups down again—this I did not say—and turned his steps toward the library with the intention of writing her a note instead. But though he found paper and pen to hand, he could

find no words for so daring a request, and he came back into the hall, only to hear that the woman he had contemplated admiring had just been murdered and her great jewel stolen.

The shock was too much, and as there was no leaving the house then, he retreated again to the library where he devoured his anxieties in silence till hope revived again at sight of the diamond in the inspector's hand, only to vanish under the machinations of one he did not even recognize when he took the stone from his hand.

The American had outwitted the Englishman and the triumph of evil was complete.

Or so it seemed. But if the Englishman is slow, he is sure. Thrown off the track for the time being, Mr. Grey had only to see a picture of the stiletto in the papers, to feel again that, despite all appearances, Fairbrother was really not only at the bottom of the theft from which his cousin and himself had suffered, but of this frightful murder as well. He made no open move—he was a stranger in a strange land and much disturbed, besides, by his fears for his daughter—but he started a secret inquiry through his old valet, whom he ran across in the street and whose peculiar adaptability for this kind of work he well knew.

The aim of these inquiries was to determine if the person whom two physicians and three assistants were endeavoring to nurse back to health on the top of a wild plateau in a remote district of New Mexico, was the man he had once entertained at his own board in England, and the adventures thus incurred would make a story in itself. But the result seemed to justify them. Word came after innumerable delays, very trying to Mr. Grey, that he was not the same, though he bore the name of Fairbrother, and was considered by every one around there to be Fairbrother, Mr. Grey, ignorant of the relations between the millionaire master and his man which sometimes led to the latter's personality the former, was content of his own mistake and bitterly ashamed of his own suspicions.

But a second message set him right. A deception was being practiced both in New Mexico, and this was how his spy had found it out. Certain letters which went into the sick tent were sent away again, and always to that one address. He had learned the address. It was that of James Wellgood, C. M. Maine. If Mr. Grey would take up this Wellgood he would doubtless learn something of the man he was so interested in.

This gave Mr. Grey personally something to do, for he would trust no second party with a message involving the honor of a possibly innocent man. As the place was accessible by railroad, and his duty clear, he took the journey involved and succeeded in getting a glimpse in the corner where we know of the man James Wellgood. This time he recognized Fairbrother and, satisfied from the circumstances of the moment that he would be making no mistake in accusing him of having taken the Great Mogul, he intercepted him in his flight, as you have already read, and demanded the immediate return of his great diamond.

And Fairbrother? We shall have to go back a little to bring his history up to this critical instant.

When he realized the trend of public opinion, what he saw a perfectly innocent man committed to the Toledo for his crime, he was first astonished and then amused at what he continued to regard as the triumph of his star. But he did not start for El Moro, where as he felt it would be to do so. Something of the fascination usual with criminals kept him near the scene of his crime, and an anxiety to see how Sears would conduct himself in the sequel. That Sears did not follow him to New York, knew his crime and was the strongest witness against him was as far from his thoughts as that he owed him the warning which had all but balked him of his revenge. When therefore he read in the papers that Abner Fairbrother had been found sick in his camp at Santa Fe he felt that nothing now stood in the way of his entering on the plans he had framed for ultimate escape. On his departure from El Moro he had taken the precaution of giving Sears the name of a certain small town on the coast of Maine where his mail was to be sent in case of a great emergency. He had chosen this town for two reasons—first, because he knew all about it, having had a young man from there in his employ; secondly, because of its neighborhood to the inlet where an old trawler of his had been docked frequently. Always astute, always precautionary, he had given orders to have this launch floated and provisioned, so that now he had only to send word to the captain to have at his command the best possible means of escape.

Meanwhile he must make good his position in C—. He did it in the way we know. Satisfied that the only danger he need fear was the discovery of the fraud practiced in New Mexico, he had confidence enough in Sears even in his present disabled state to take his time and make himself solid with the people of C— while waiting for the launch to disappear from the harbor. This accomplished and cruising safe possible, he took a flying trip to New York to secure such papers and valuables as he wished to carry out of the country with him. They were in safe deposit,

but that safe deposit was in his strong room in the center of his house in Eighty-sixth street—a room which you will remember in connection with Sweetwater's adventure.

To enter his own door with his own latchkey, in the security and darkness of a stormy night, seemed to this self-confident man a matter of no great risk. Nor did he find it so. He reached his strong room, procured his secret key and was leaving the house, without having suffered an alarm, when some instinct of self-preservation suggested to him the advisability of arming himself with a pistol. His own was in Maine, but he remembered where Sears kept his. He had seen it often enough in that old trunk he had brought with him from the States. He accordingly went upstairs to the steward's room, found the pistol and became from that instant invulnerable. But in revering the articles he had pulled out he came across a photograph of his wife and lost himself over it and went mad, as we have heard the detective tell. That later, he should succeed in trapping this detective and should force the house without a quarrel was his fate, shows what sort of man he was in moments of extreme danger. I doubt, from what I have heard of him since,



He came across a photograph of his wife. If he ever gave two thoughts to the man after he had sprung his double lock on him; which, considering his extreme ignorance of who his victim was or what relation he bore to his own wife, was certainly remarkable.

Back again in C—, he made his final preparations for departure. He had already communicated with the captain of the launch, who may or may not have known his passenger's real name. He says that he supposed him to be some agent of Mr. Fairbrother's; that among the first orders he received from that gentleman was one to the effect that he was to follow the instructions of one Wellgood as if they came from himself; that he had done so, and not till he had Mr. Fairbrother on board had he known whom he was expected to carry into other waters. However, there are many who do not believe the captain. Fairbrother had a genius for rousing devotion in the men who worked for him, and probably this man was another Sears.

To leave speculation, all was in train, then, and freedom but a quarter of a mile away, when the boat he was in was stopped by another and he heard Mr. Grey's voice demanding the jewel.

The shock was severe and he had need of all the nerve which he had hitherto made his career so prosperous to sustain the encounter with the man whose name alone could carry off the situation. Declaring that the diamond was in New York, he promised to restore it if the other would make the sacrifice worth while by continuing to preserve his birthright in his silence concerning him. Mr. Grey responded by granting him just twenty-four hours, and when Fairbrother said the time was not long enough and showed his hand to steel once only to his breast he repeated still more decisively, "Twenty-four hours."

The ex-convict hesitated. Withdrawing his hand from his breast, he brought out a not-book instead of a pistol and, in a tone fully as determined, replied: "The diamond is in a place inaccessible to any one but myself. If you will put your name to a promise not to betray me for the thirty-six hours I ask, I will give you to restore you the diamond before 1:30 o'clock on Friday."

"So will," said Mr. Grey.

So the promises were written and duly exchanged. Mr. Grey returned to New York, and Fairbrother boarded his launch.

The diamond really was in New York, and to him it seemed more profitable to use it as a means of securing Mr. Grey's permanent silence than to fly the country, leaving a man behind him who knew his secret and could precipitate his doom with a word. He would therefore go to New York, play his last great card and if he lost, he no longer cared that he was now. He did not mean to lose.

But he had not calculated on any inherent weakness in himself—not calculated on Providence. A dish-tumbler with it fell into his hands, the fair structure of his bow was shattered by the cry of "Huzza! Huzza!" he gave up the secret, his hopes and his life. There was no retrieval possible, so that. The star of Abner Fairbrother had set.

Mr. Grey and his daughter learned very soon of my relation to Mr. Durand but through the interventions of the inspector and my own powers of self-control no suspicion has ever crossed their minds of the part I once played in the matter of the stiletto.

This was amply proved by the invitation Mr. Durand and I have just received to spend our honeymoon at Darlington Manor.

THE END.

Compared with a beef trust or a coal trust, a tobacco trust is a minor evil.

JOSEPH HORNE CO.

Penn Ave. and Fifth St. Pittsburgh, Pa.

Betwixt and Between Seasons

Here we are in August, a little too early to interest you in Autumn fashions, and just a bit late to have you buy Summer things.

However, many people, with a business eye, purchase wearing apparel and yardage goods AT THE END OF A SEASON, and lay them away until the next Season.

This is particularly true of men's clothing, for styles do not change much. Therefore, just now, a man can get two suits of Summer clothes for very near what he would pay for one in the early season.

SO THEN, IF YOU, THE READER, ARE INTERESTED IN ANYTHING OF A SUMMERY NATURE, IF YOU WILL BUT WRITE TO OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT YOU CAN MAKE YOUR INVESTMENT PAY HANDSOMELY.

In a week or so now, we will be ready to talk Autumn fashions with women, and we will have a lot of interesting news to give them.

ARGAND LAMPS.

A Swiss Doctor's Invention and What It Accomplished.

What did Argand do for the lamp? Example an ordinary lamp in which coal oil is burned. The chimney protects the flame from sudden gusts of wind and also creates a draft of air, just as the draught chimney creates a draft. Argand's lamp was the first to have a chimney. Look below the chimney and you will see open passages through which air may pass upward and find its way to the wick. Notice further that as this draft of air passes upward it is so directed that when the lamp is burning an extra quantity of air plays directly upon the wick. Before Argand the wick received no supply of air. Now notice—and this is very important—that the wick of our modern lamp is flat or circular, but thin. The air in abundance plays upon both sides of the thin wick and burns it without making smoke. Smoke is simply half burned particles (soot) of a burning substance. The particles pass off half burned because enough air has not been supplied. Now Argand, by making the wick thin and by causing plenty of air to rush into the flame, thereby caused it to burn with a white flame.

After the invention of Argand the art of lamp making improved by leaps and by bounds. More progress was made in twenty years after 1783 than had been made in twenty centuries before. New burners were invented, new and better oils were used and better wicks made, but all the new kinds of lamps patterned after the Argand.—S. E. Forman in St. Nicholas.

HIS RULING PASSION.

A Business Proposition That Just Failed of Success.

There lived in Detroit a man who was the champion letter writer to the newspapers and to the heads of all public enterprises. One of his finds was to write every day to President Ledyard of the Michigan Central railroad and tell Ledyard wherein he was failing in the conduct of his road.

There was a letter for Ledyard every morning. Every morning him, and he sent for his general counsel one day and said: "Russell, I'm getting tired of those letters. I will give you \$3,000 more a year if you will find that man and stop him for twelve months."

Three thousand dollars more a year appealed to Russell, and he went out to find the letter writer. He found him and made a business proposition. "Now, see here," he said, "I want you to stop writing letters to Mr. Ledyard. If you will quit for a year I will give you \$1,500."

The letter writer consented gladly. Things went along swimmingly for eleven months. Ledyard was happy, and Russell was happy. Then there was a wreck on the road. The letter writer could not resist the opportunity, and he wrote to Ledyard and told him what he thought about the road and its president and its management.

Ledyard sent the letter to Russell with this incensement: "This is where you lost \$3,000." And it was—Saturday Evening Post.

Abolish Foretell.

A Paris paper publishes a letter from a correspondent who in the cause of temperance cites a great authority—St. John the Evangelist. It is claimed that the inspired writer proclaimed abstinence as a terrible scourge and foretells its baneful powers in the eighth chapter of the book of Revelation, where we read in verses 10 and 11: "The third angel sounded a trumpet, and a big star fell from the sky on to the third part of the rivers and fountains and water. This star is called Wormwood, and the third part of the waters were changed, and many men died of thirst because they were bitter." Wormwood in the English authorized version is rendered "absinth" in the French translation of the New Testament.

Do Not Stare at the Officers.

Army officers in uniform abroad in foreign cities, and in Germany they resort being stared at by tourists, often assuming threatening attitudes in retaliation. As the law permits them to shoot civilians on provocation, it is wise not to excite them. It is well to remember that they do not feel obliged to turn out for pedestrians, even ladies.—Travel Magazine.

DR. GREWER

Medical and Surgical Institute, A. C. Hagan Block, No. 28 East Main Street, Uniontown, Pa.



Dr. F. Grewer, Consulting Physician and Surgeon.

Dr. F. Grewer, a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and one of the leading specialists of this State, is now permanently located at the above address, where he treats all chronic diseases of men, women and children. He makes a specialty of all forms of Nervous Diseases, Bladder, Prostate, Gonorrhea, Syphilis, Convulsions, Hysteria, St. Vitus Dance, Neuroticism, Cured under guarantee.

Lost Manhood Restored. Weakness of Young Men Cured, and All Private Diseases.

Varicose, Hydrocele and Rupture promptly cured without pain and no detention from business. He cures the worst cases of Nervous Prostration, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Old Sores, Blood Poison, and all diseases of the Skin, Ear, Nose, Throat, Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder. Treating Piles, Pleurisy, Stricture, Tumors, Cancer and Gouters cured without cutting. Special attention paid to the treatment of Mental Gaffurs.

He Will Forfeit the Sum of \$5,000 for FITS or EPILEPTIC CONVULSIONS That He Cannot Cure.

Consultation in English and German and strictly confidential. Write if you cannot call. Office hours: From 9 A. M. to 8:30 P. M.—On Sundays, from 9 to 12 only.

TO THE PUBLIC.

We Are Agents for Parisian Sage and We Know the Guarantee is Genuine.

Parisian Sage, the quick acting hair restorer, is guaranteed To stop falling hair To cure hair loss To cure itching of the scalp To put life into faded hair To make harsh hair soft and luxuriant To make hair grow or money back What Parisian Sage did for Charles Barker it will do for you. Read the following:

"I was so bald and such a shaming mark for my friends that I, as a shilling merchant, tried your Parisian Sage, after trying several bottles of the highly advertised and high-priced so-called hair restorers, and I am glad to say I now have a healthy growth of new hair. I am now 44 years old and I have a healthy growth of new hair after carrying my shilling mark for over seven years. I gladly recommend Parisian Sage to all afflicted with baldness." Charles S. Barker, 281 Main Street, East, Rochester, N. Y.

It is the most delightful hair dressing made, and is a great favorite with ladies who desire beautiful and luxuriant hair. Price, 50 cents a bottle at A. A. Clarke's, Connellsville, or by mail, charges 6 cents, from G. W. Chase & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Piles

ITCHING, BLEEDING, OR PROTRUDING. We guarantee to either cure or refund the money to any sufferer from Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles, who faithfully and properly uses

Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment

Rev. T. H. Roberts of 121 Marshall St. Buffalo, N. Y., says: "For nine years I suffered from itching and protruding piles which were so bad that they necessitated my leaving from professional duties. I used numerous remedies and underwent one operation without relief, but by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment I am now permanently cured. I give a box. All dealers of Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by Graham & Co., Connellsville, Pa.

Hour Sale.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 9th,

From 2 to 4 P. M.

We offer the following extraordinary prices for the two hours named. Come in and make your hard earned money go a long way.

2 to 3 P. M.

Friday afternoon, 2 to 3 P. M. we offer 4 quart grey enameled kettles, Thruout in black or white, any number, from 1 to 100, for one hour, \$2.00, \$1.25, per dozen 39c

Friday, 2 to 3 P. M. we offer 6 quart grey enameled kettles, with lid, for one hour each 25c

Friday, 2 to 3 P. M. we offer Ladies' White Linen Skirts, all sizes, very tastefully made and worth \$1.50, for one hour, each 99c

Friday, 2 to 3 P. M. we offer your choice of Ladies' Hats in stock, all our \$1.50, \$2.50 and \$5.00 hats for one hour \$1.99

Friday afternoon 2 to 3 P. M. we offer best Fly Paper, for one hour, four double sheets 5c

3 to 4 P. M.

Friday afternoon, 3 to 4 P. M. we offer 2 or 4 quart enameled coffee pots, blue and white outside, and white lined triple coated, worth 75c, for one hour, each 25c

Friday, 3 to 4 P. M. we offer Ladies' White Canvas Oxford, blusher style, medium heel, with 1/2 inch pair, for one hour, pair 75c

Friday, 3 to 4 P. M. we offer Ladies' Shirt Waists, of white lawn with embroidered fronts, a swell variety, each 49c

Friday 3 to 4 P. M. we offer dark green oil color opaque Window Shades, for one hour, each 25c

Friday, 3 to 4 P. M. we offer best blue calicoes, worth 7 1/2 a yard on the present high cotton market, for one hour, 10 yards for 50c

New York Racket Store.

PRICE REDUCTIONS.

The Time for "Much for Little," and all Our Merchandise is Good.

August will be another month of Clearance Sale bargains at Union Supply Company Stores. Semi-annual inventory time, a general cleaning up and the man who has money to spend should hurry to a Union Supply Company Store. Regular straw hats from regular stocks suffer the first humiliation today. None spared—every hat must be sold out.

The Boys' and Children's Clothing Departments.

We feel a bit proud of our Boys' and Children's Clothing. Wool suits are all wool chemically tested—not a thread of cotton-lint wool. They are cut over a boy's pattern, drafted for boys by a boy specialist; they are silk sewn throughout. Styles are down to the last minute. Our assortments are good, stocks unbroken. They are going to be forced out at the greatest reductions ever known in a Union Supply Company Store.

UNION SUPPLY COMPANY,

58 DEPARTMENT STORES

Located in Westmoreland, Fayette and Allegheny Counties.



BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.

Schedule Effective June 2, 1907.

For CHICAGO—Via Pittsburg—5:00 P. M. daily.

For CINCINNATI, ST. LOUIS and LOUISVILLE VIA PITTSBURGH—5:00 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. daily.

For PITTSBURGH—Week days, 5:00, 7:15, 7:55, 10:15 A. M.; 4:30, 6:10, 6:45, 8:00 P. M.; Sundays, 8:00, 7:15, 7:55 A. M.; 4:30 and 8:00 P. M.

For WASHINGTON, PA. and WILKESBARRE—Week days, 5:00, 10:15 A. M.; 4:30 and 8:00 P. M. Sundays, 8:00 A. M. and 8:00 P. M.

For ME. PLEASANT—Week days, 10:25 A. M.

For HUNTSVILLE—Week days, 10:00 A. M.; 4:15 and 6:50 P. M. Sundays, 10:00 A. M. and 6:50 P. M.

For CUMBERLAND—Daily Express trains, 8:47 A. M., 3:00, 7:44 and 11:15 P. M. Daily Accommodation trains, 8:45 A. M. and 3:00 and 4:50 P. M.

For SHINNADOON JUNCTION and points on the N. & W. R. R.—3:37 A. M.; 3:00 and 3:15 P. M. daily.

For HARBOR PERRY and VALLEY DIVISION points—3:47 A. M.; 3:00 and 11:15 P. M. Week days only.

For tickets, Pullman reservations and information concerning time of trains and connections, call at the Baltimore & Ohio depot, Connellsville, Pa.; Tri-State House, 288.

W. ALLEN, Ticket Agent.

WASHINGTON BLVD. PASSENGER TRAINS leave Layton daily for Star Junction at 8:25 A. M.; daily except Sunday, 8:25 P. M.; Sunday only, 6:50 and 7:50 P. M.

Trains leave Star Junction for Layton daily at 7:57 A. M. and 6:20 P. M.; Sunday only, 6:40 P. M.

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